

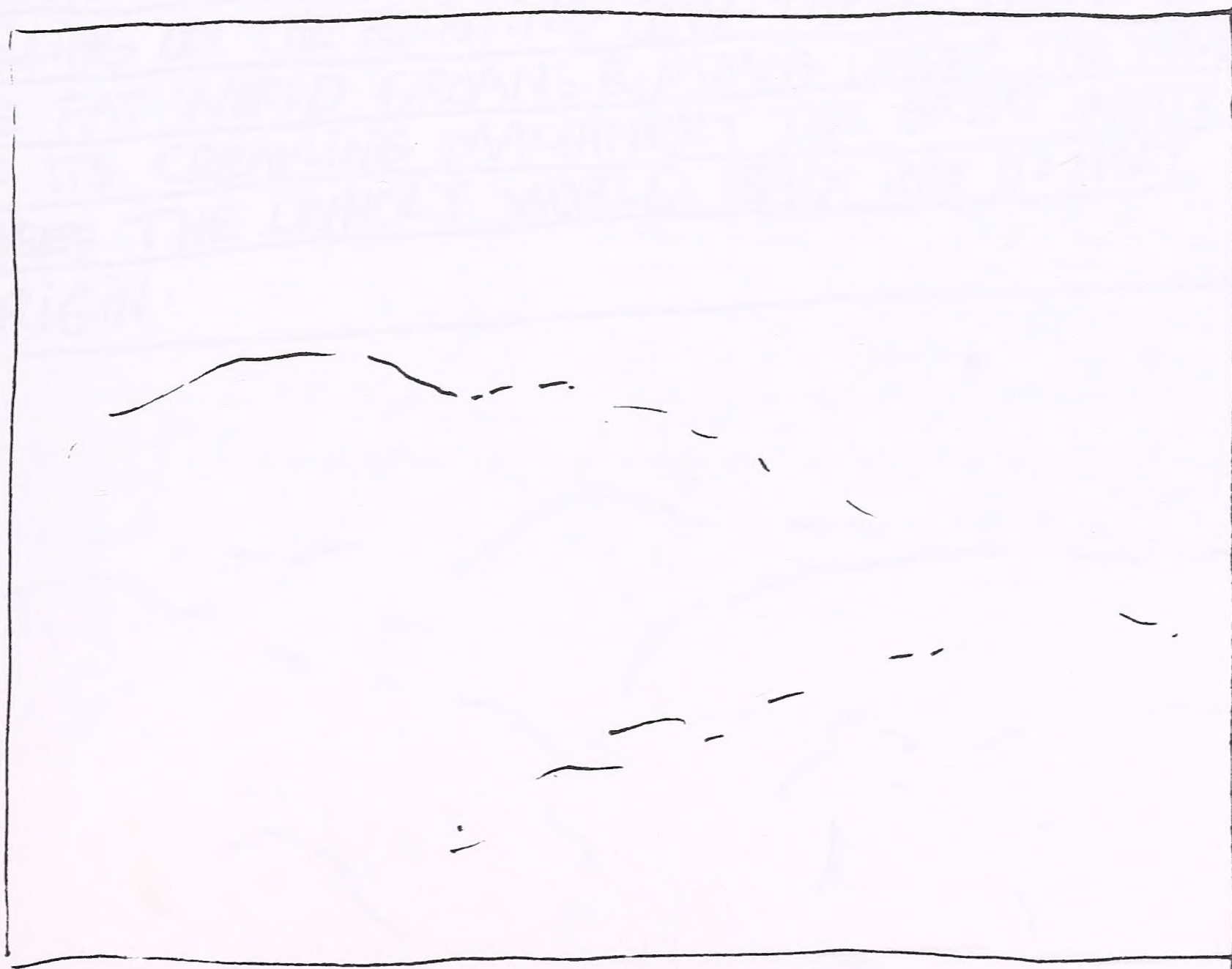
BREAD & PUPPET

komix & tragix



KASPER 17

SNOW

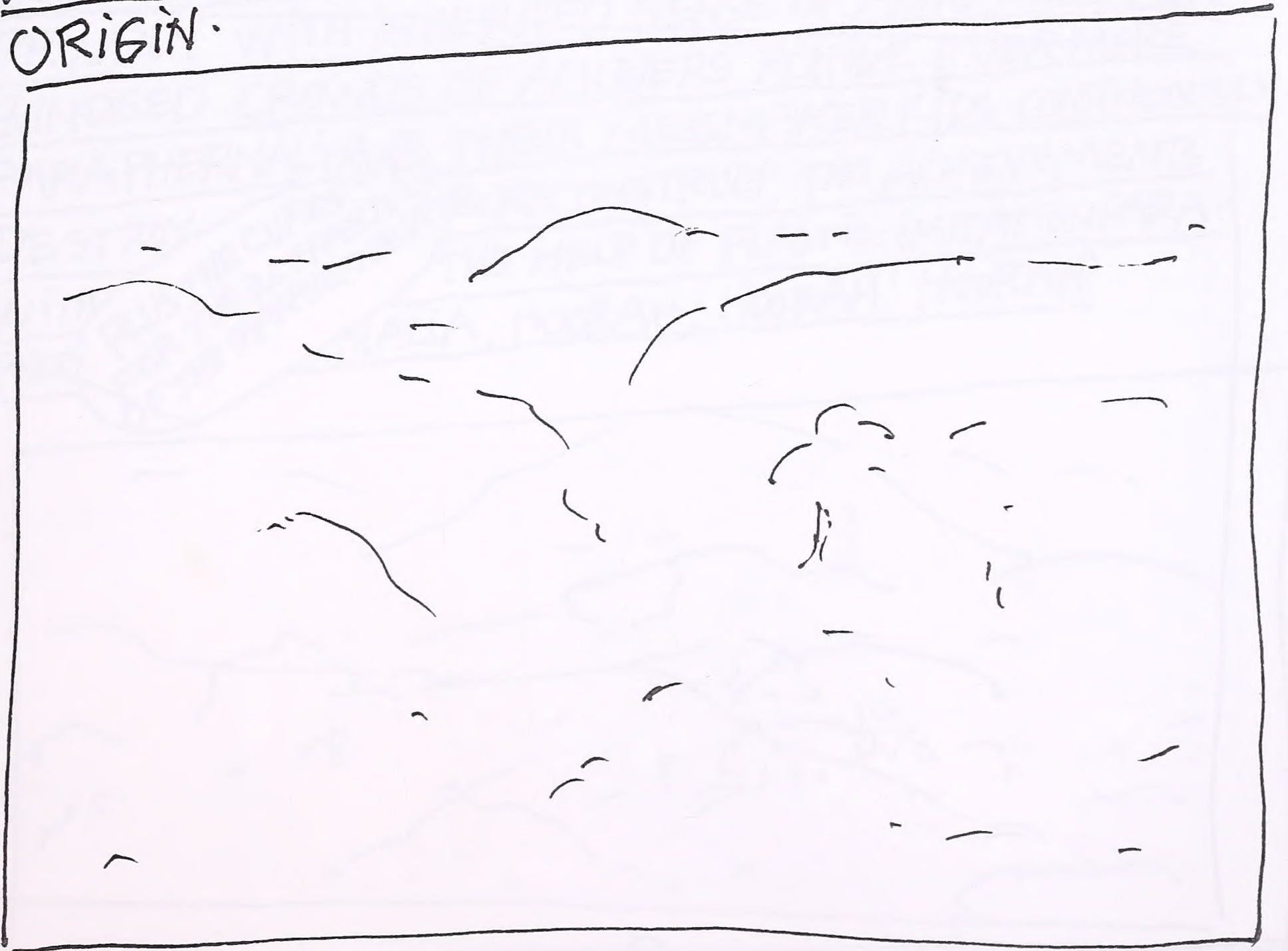




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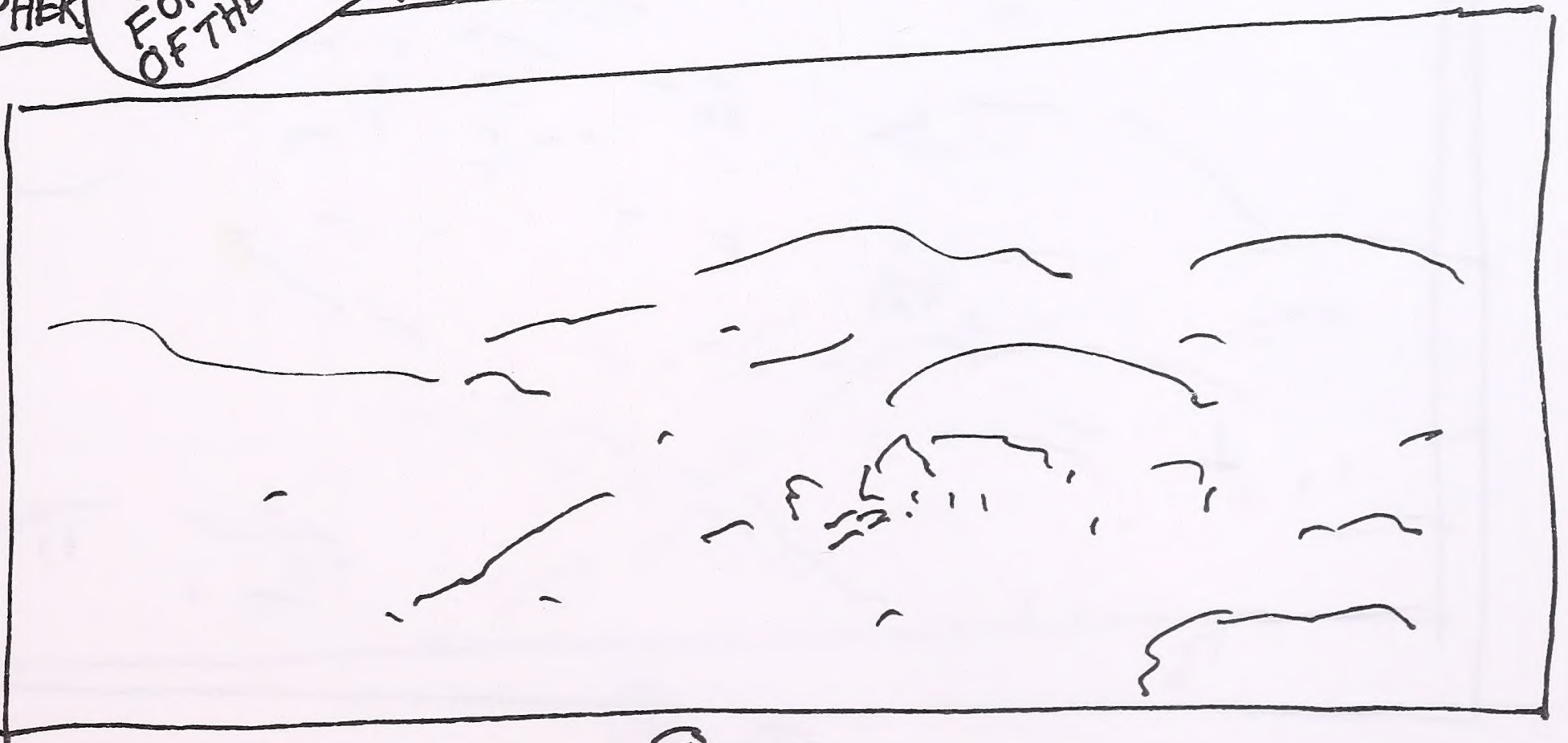
KASPER YIELDS KIDS & GRANDPA. GRANDPA IS ALSO
ASSISTANT SNOWMAN-ARCHITECT OF CLASSICAL
SNOWMAN IMPROVEMENT OF MAN. APRIL SNOW HOLDS
BACK THE SAP IN THE MAPLETREES & MAKES THE THINKERS
THINK. ORLANDO FURIOSO HAS ARRIVED FROM THE MIDDLE
AGES WITH SWORD & SHIELD, 8 YEARS DANGEROUS, OH
YOU SNOW! WILSON BENTLEY, VERMONT'S SNOW FLAKE
ARCHIVIST MUST RECORD MILLIONS OF PRISTINE WORLDS
FALLING ON THE EXISTING COW: THE FAT WORLD & WHILE
THE FAT WORLD GROANS & MOANS UNDER THE WEIGHT
OF ITS CREAKING MACHINERY THE GREAT WHITE
TOSSES THE UNHOLY WORLD BACK INTO ITS HOLY
ORIGIN.



OH YOU SNOW! GOD OF THE EXTERIOR WHICH ALL RESIDENT
SOULS NEED MORE THAN THEIR OWN SUFFERING INTERIORS,
THE PARTICULAR INTERIOR IN QUESTION IS A GOD-FORLORN
MESS, AN EXACT REPLICA OF ITS OCCUPANTS' INTERIOR,
EXHILARATED BY THE WORKERS, THE UNTAMEABLE
MESS MAKERS, ALSO RELATIONSHIPS OF SNOW, GRANDCHILDREN,
THE SPRINGSNOW SUFFOCATES THE TRA-RI-RA-LA-LAS &
THE MESSMAKERS' SHRIEKS TAKE OVER: KITCHENS PRING,
ROAMING WILD PLASTIC BEASTS & PERPETUAL FERTILITY
DANCES OF MINIATURE FEET, UP & DOWN & UNDER & UP
NON-STOP & THE GRANDMAS & THE GRANDPAS WRAP THEIR
FACES IN LITTLE BITS OF SILENCE, YET UNSUCCESSFULLY
WHO CARES. THE SNOW IS RISEN ON THIS DAY HALLUWAH!



WHAT IS A THING ALL WHITE ON TOP & A TRUNK
STICKS OUT AT THE BOTTOM? WHAT IS FLUFFY WHITE
WITH MORE WHITE ON TOP & 4 LEGS UNDERNEATH?
A CAR IS NICE BUT WHEN IT'S STUCK & DOESN'T GO
ANYWHERE IT'S JUST LIKE ANYTHING ELSE.
MANY MANY KASPERS HAVE ALREADY LIVED IN THE
SNOW & HAVE ONLY TENTATIVELY SUCCEEDED TO MANAGE IT.
EVEN THOUGH MANAGEMENT WAS ON THE TOP OF THEIR
LIST OF ACHIEVEMENTS. ANTISNOW COATS & ROOFS
HAVE BEEN INVENTED LONG AGO. THE FIERCE
ELEMENTS HAVE LONG BEEN ROUGHHOUSED INTO
SUBMISSION. THE MANAGERS' CHILDREN MOVE AROUND
PROUDLY WITH INHERITED SENSE OF ACHIEVEMENT
& INDEED CROWDS OF ACHIEVERS ACHIEVE EVER MORE
PARAPHERNALIA & THEIR MESSMAKER KIDS CONTINUOUSLY
DESTROY WITH PLUS THE CURES FOR THE ILL EFFECTS
OF THE PARAPHERNALIA & RECONSTRUCT THE ACHIEVEMENTS
THE HELP OF PLASTIC IMITATION PARA-
NALIA, HOORAH! HOORAH! HOORAH!



ANOTHER SNOW, ANOTHER STRATEGY MEETING
ANOTHER SNOWBALL FIGHT & EASTER, SANTA EXECUTED
& RESURRECTED, HE WHO TEASES THE MASSES WITH HIS
COMMUNIST COSTUME, A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW UNTIL HE
SEES THE NEED TO BE THE OPPOSITE OF A JOLLY GOOD
FELLOW, NEVERTHELESS RESURRECTED BY EASTER EGGS
REAL & IRREAL, RED & BLUE HALLELUJAH. & FROM SANTA
ISSUE THE SANTA MISSION DANCERS WITH EQUAL POLITICAL
ZEAL, LUMPY BODIES WITH AN ANIMALISTIC AESTHETIC
WHICH MEANS UNPHOTOGENIC, IMMATURE WITHOUT THE
ASSOCIATED HANDSOME FEATURES. THEY PROMOTE ETERNAL
XMAS WITH JINGLE BELLS & GLITTER GARBAGE & THE LOVELY
FRENZY OF NON-STOP SHOPPING AS A NEW WAY OF LIFE
SUSTAINED BY THE FASTEST PIZZAPIES & FINEST DISHWATER
COFFEES AS DESIRED BY THE DEEPLY RELIGIOUS MERCANTILE
SYSTEM THAT SUSTAINS US ALL, US, THE PRETTY ONES WITH
THE PSYCHIATRISTS. THE SUPERGRANDPA ABOVE LOVES THE
EVERYTHING INCLUSIVE DEMOLITION & TORTURE BECAUSE OF
ITS EVERYTHING & SANTA IS THE DISTRIBUTION FATSO.



NOW THAT THE LOGIC OF THE WHOLE THING IS OUT, THE
SANTA MISSION DANCERS DANCE THE LOGIC TO ITS HEAD
WITH THE ASSISTANCE OF THEIR KNEES IN 100 KNEE
DANCES HALLELUJAH. THE SNOW IS RISEN ON THIS DAY
HALLELUJAH. GIVE ME A BREAK SAYS GRANDMA.
OH SHIT SAYS GRANDPA & NOW SHUT UP TILL THE SUN
CRACKS OPEN THE GREY. THE MESSMAKER KIDS NEED
TO TASTE SNOW ON THEIR LIPS. THEIR BOOTS RATTLE
THE DOOR & INVADE THE SNOW FOR NOTHING AT ALL
& THEY DROWN IN IT MANY TIMES. BEAN SOUP & DRY
PANTS FRESH FROM THE WOODSTOVE FOR LUNCH. THE
ACORN WOODPECKER WORKS THE SUET.

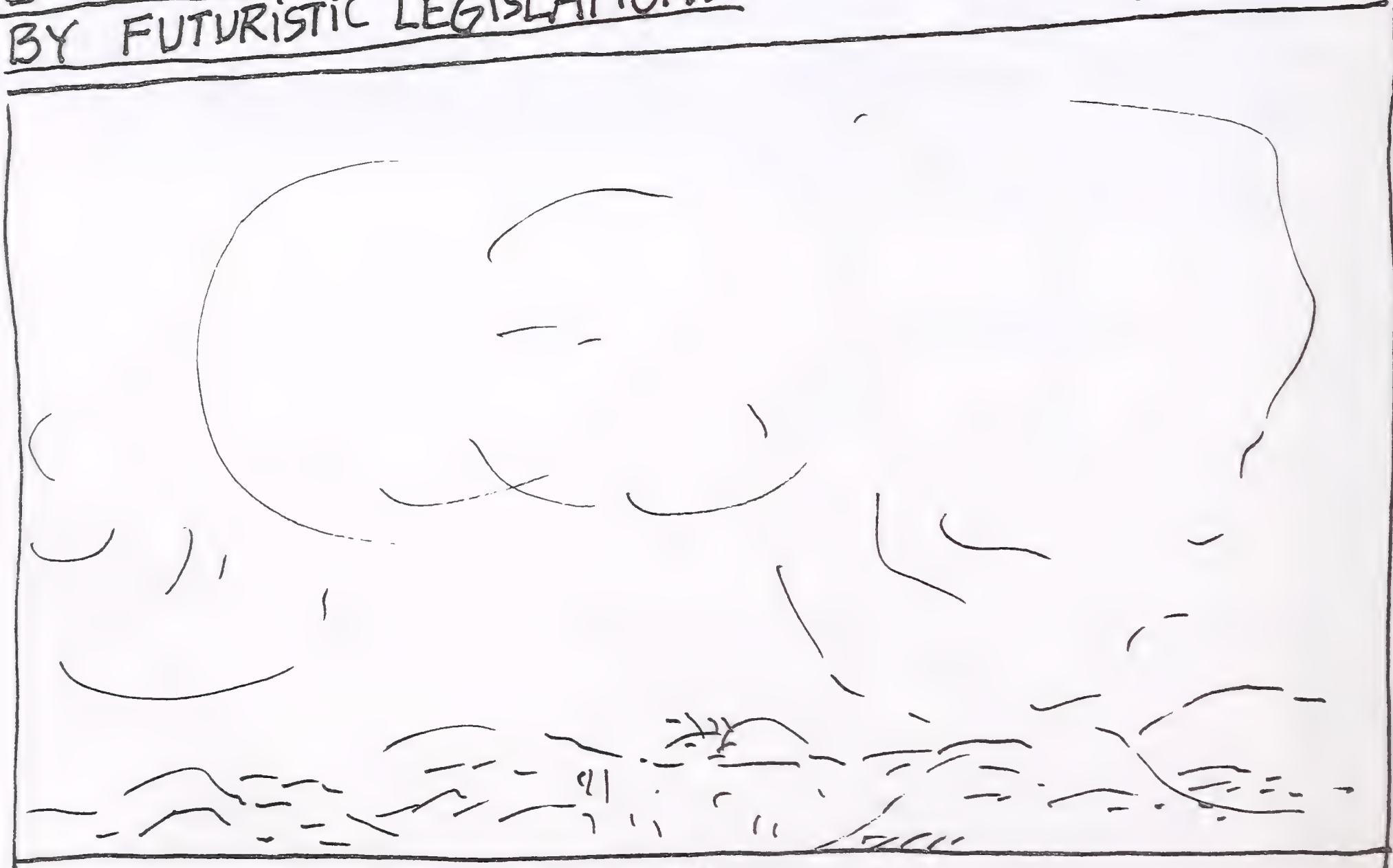
WHAT'S MISSING? THE MESSMAKERS NEED DRUMS
BADLY & DRUMS NEED TO BE EXCAVATED FROM THEIR
STORAGE DEN. DRUMTIME NEEDS TO FASTEN THE LITTLE
GROWN-UPS TO THEIR SEATS. DRUMCLOCKS STRETCH THE
DAY. THE FURNITURE PICKS UP THE BEAT. KITCHEN WARE
BEWARE! AS THE HUMANIDS COOK UP THEIR EASTERFEAST
FROM LAMB & COLLARD GREENS & GARLIC & THE EASTERWORLD
THINKS OF ITS DIGNIFIED PAST WHICH IT DOESN'T KNOW
ANY MORE, BUT IT DREAMS AS IF THERE WAS MORE TO IT
& THE KIDS' DRUMS & THE GARLIC ALERT KEEP THE
EASTERMONSTER IN CHECK SINCE THE BUNNYRABBITS
ARE ALL BOILED DOWN TO NOTHING & THE RECITALS OF
THE TIME HONORED MAGNIFICENCE DON'T PENETRATE
THE SKIN — ONLY THE VERITABLE MAGNIFICAT DOES
LONG DESIGNATED RIVER OF THE EARS ROARING THE
MAGNIFICENCE



BACK TO THE SANTA MISSION DANCERS & THEIR
GLORIFICATIONS. CAN THEY RIDE OUT THE EASTER SNOW?
CAN THEY EXTRACT PANCAKE SYRUP FROM TREES & YET
SHAME THE POLITICAL FATSO'S? CAN THEY RECRUIT THE
NECESSARY HOBBY HORSE ELEMENTS FOR IMMINENT
ATTACK? CAN THEY GLORIFY BOTH ATTACK & SYRUP
SUFFICIENTLY TO ACHIEVE MEANINGFUL POPULAR ADDRESS?
CAN THEY AROUSE THE DOOMED LANDSCAPE FULL OF
DESTABILIZED CREATURES? CAN THEY DANCE HARD
& LONG ENOUGH TO GET ANYWHERE? WHAT IS
THEIR FINAL DESTINATION? IS IT POSSIBLE TO DANCE
THE SHIT OUT OF THINGS AS THEY DESERVE IT?
WHAT ARE THE WEATHER PREDICTIONS? IF THIS IS
SPRING WHAT IS WINTER LIKE ANYWAY? IT'S EASTER
BUT THE POST EASTER REALITY ALREADY LASHES
OUT AT US. BEWARE MISSION DANCERS, UPRIGHT YOURSELVES!



THE NEXT QUESTIONS CONCERN THE MESSMAKERS.
HOW SHALL THEY GROW UP & OUT? HOW SHALL THEIR
GROWING BE RIGHT? WHAT WILL THE WEATHER BE?
WHAT CHANCES DO THE MESSSES HAVE IN THE
SIMULATED HARMONY? WHICH PITCHES FOR THEIR
SHRIEKS? WHAT CULTURE FOR THEIR DRUMS?
THE CAT PLAYS WITH THE DEATHTHROES OF A WILD
PILLOW & THE MESSMAKERS LEARN DEATHPLAY. THEY NEVER
FINISH. THEY NEVER START EITHER. THEY ALWAYS HIT THE
MIDDLE - ONLY NOW IN THE SNOW CAN THEY BE WHAT
THEY ARE & EVENTUALLY NO MORE. THEIR FURTHER
BEING IS NORMALIZED IN THE READYMADE EVERYTHING.
BRIGHT FUTURES ARE ALREADY FIGURED OUT FOR THEM
BY FUTURISTIC LEGISLATIONS.



& THEN THE ONES LEFT BEHIND, SNOWSUFFERERS,
UNEMPLOYED KNEES, EX-ELYSIUM DANCERS, THUNDERERS,
BATTLETIRED JUVENILES & THEIR SUPERVISORS, WORN OUT
& RETARDED PHILOSOPHERS, HOW WILL THEY GET UP FROM
UNDERNEATH THE LATE SNOW? WHAT UNMOTORIZED
SPEEDS & RAW FORCES ARE AVAILABLE TO THEM?
CAN THEY SALVAGE FRAGMENTS OF SHRIEKS &
SNOWBALLFIGHTS FOR CONSTRUCTIVE PURPOSES?
WHAT ARE THE CONSTRUCTIVE PURPOSES?
UNBUILT DWELLINGS WITH UNELECTRIFIED LIVES
IN THEM? UNRECLAIMED DUMPS WHERE THE
FORGOTTEN TORSOS ARE? WHERE IS LIFE?



ON THE LAST PAGE THE KIDS ARE HUNGRY AGAIN.
GO TO THE HORSEFARM WHERE THEY HAVE RAWMILK
FROM JOYCE THE COW & HER HANDSOME SON STANDS
NEXT TO HER. HAIRPULLING & OTHER TRAGEDIES ARE
FINISHED. NIGHTCOLD SETTLES IN.





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